

THE NATIVE AMERICAN.

ADDRESS

Of the Native American Committee to the citizens of New Orleans.

The undersigned having been appointed a committee to prepare an address to you on the subject of Foreign Naturalization in the United States, have endeavored to perform that duty with a deep and solemn conviction of the importance and responsibility of the trust which has been confided to their hands.

In discussing this momentous topic, while we have determined to speak boldly, freely, and unequivocally on a subject with which we believe the destinies of our beloved country to be bound up, and on the proper management of which we consider the duration of our blood-bought institutions in a great degree to depend, we have also endeavored in its discussion to adopt the utmost calmness and mildness consistent with truth, and to divest our minds of every feeling of prejudice, or passion.

We feel the delicacy of our position, that while we are deputed to raise the voice of warning to the native-born Patriots of our country, we have also to seek to allay the prejudices or apprehensions of a large portion of our population, who possessing equal rights with ourselves may have acquired impressions hostile to our views, or may have adopted the opinion that the efforts now making throughout the United States to obtain a repeal of the naturalization laws, comprehend also a disposition to abridge, abrogate or diminish those rights in the slightest degree.

In the first place, then, we distinctly state, "once for all"—what should be well understood by every member of our republic—that there exists no tribal or power in the United States which could, in any shape, manner or form, interfere in the slightest degree with the rights of naturalized citizens, as guaranteed to them by the laws and constitution.

If both houses of Congress, and every Legislature in the United States, aided by the whole Judiciary, were to pass any retrospective or ex post facto law infringing, in the slightest degree, the political rights guaranteed to naturalized citizens in the United States, that law, whatever it might be, would be null and void in its very essence; and it would be the prerogative of naturalized citizens to resist it to the death—in which resistance, they would be sustained by the acquiescence of every honest man, and the approving voice of the whole civilized world.

We state this fact plainly and distinctly in the outset; and we will hereafter consider as affectionate, or base, malicious and slanderous misrepresentation, any attempt to insinuate that the efforts now making to procure a repeal of the naturalization laws are intended, or calculated, to interfere with, or diminish, in the slightest degree, the political rights, immunities or privileges of naturalized American citizens.

We consider them politically as "bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh," and we are ready, as such, to give them the right hand of fellowship. We are ready also to award the meed of gratitude to the memories of those noble and gallant spirits who, during the incipency of our republic, hurried from other lands, to moisture, with their blood, the tree of American Liberty; and to all other naturalized citizens who have contributed to establish the unexampled greatness and prosperity of our beloved country, up to the present period. But we can go no further. The calm and untroubled streamlet which formerly meandered almost imperceptibly through the field of the husbandman, irrigating and fertilizing the soil, and producing a luxurious and beneficent harvest, when converted by elemental accumulations into the raging torrent, may sweep away and destroy every vestige of his labors.

Such, it may be said, is the present condition of our beloved country. So long as foreigners entered in moderate numbers into the States and Territories of the United States, and became imperceptibly merged and incorporated into the great body of the American people, and were gradually imbued and indoctrinated into the principles of virtue and patriotism which formerly animated the whole American community, so long their advent was an advantage and a benefit to our country; but when we see hordes and hordes of beings in human form, but destitute of any intellectual aspirations—the outcast and offal of society—the pauper, the vagrant and the convict, transported in myriads to our shores, reeking with the accumulated crimes of the whole civilized and savage world, and inducted, by our laws, to equal rights, immunities and privileges with the noble native inhabitants of the United States, we can no longer contemplate it with supine indifference. We feel constrained to warn our countrymen that, unless some steps be speedily taken to protect our institutions from these accumulated evils upon our national character, from the indiscriminate immigration and naturalization of foreigners, in vain have our predecessors, whether native or naturalized, toiled and suffered and fought, and bled, and died, to achieve our liberties, and establish our hallowed institutions.

We consider the efforts which are now making in the United States to procure a repeal of the naturalization laws, as having a direct tendency to secure the permanent welfare, happiness and liberty, not only of our own descendants, but also of those of naturalized citizens, and even of aliens and foreigners; and, although we occasionally meet with a base and selfish spirit, whose motto is, "let future generations take care of themselves," yet we believe that there is no more sacred or more universal principle implanted in the human bosom than that which animates the parent and the patriot to transmit, unimpaired, to his posterity, those institutions which ministered to or fulfilled, the measure of his own happiness.

If our apprehensions of the dangers from foreign influence in the United States be founded in sound reason—and the wise, the just and the good of every political party are daily becoming more and more convinced of its correctness, and our opinion is rapidly becoming universal throughout our country—then, not only our posterity, and the posterity of naturalized citizens, but even foreigners who may desire to emigrate to our happy land, to the end of time, are interested in the accomplishment of our wishes, viz.—the repeal of the naturalization laws. For if it be admitted that the participation in our political privileges of the ignorant, the corrupt, the perfidious, the vile, the seditious and the hostile foreigner may eventually warp, distort or overthrow our republican form of government, then, those benighted features which at present characterize our institutions being destroyed, anarchy, confusion, and eventually despotism, must inevitably ensue; hence, the beneficent peculiarities of our country will become extinct, and thus, this last asylum of

the oppressed and afflicted for relief and happiness will be cut off for ever.

Thus it appears that the future happiness of succeeding generations—even of foreigners, now in distant lands—may be secured by the accomplishment of the great object which we have in view, viz.—the withholding political power from the hordes of foreigners who are now crowding into our country, by the repeal of the naturalization laws. For, although the ignorant and the bigoted might be seduced, the corrupt and seditious might be stimulated, and the ambition of the demagogue might be temporarily gratified by civil commotions, which would eventuate in the overthrow of our government, yet the subsequent discovery that they had not increased their own happiness would not restore the blessings which we had lost nor avert the bitter legacy of misery which would thus be bequeathed on all posterity.

That the minds of many foreigners have indulged in imaginings connected with the possible future usurpation of all political power in the United States, is not only shadowed forth in the hostility of a large proportion of them to a repeal of the naturalization laws, and their slanderous and vituperative assaults on those native Americans who, foreseeing the dangers which threaten their country, have availed themselves of a right guaranteed by the constitution to every American citizen, and have petitioned Congress on this subject, but the design has been openly avowed in the following handbill, which was liberally circulated in the City of New York at the late charter election. It is in these words:

"IRISHMEN, to your post, or you will lose America. By perseverance, you may become its rulers; by negligence, you will become its slaves. Your own country was lost by submitting to ambitious men. This beautiful country you gain by being firm and united. Vote the ticket, ALEXANDER STEWART, Alderman, EDWARD FLANAGAN, for Assessor—both true IRISHMEN."

"Here," says a recent report of a special committee of its own body to Congress—"Here you have the objects avowed—the subversion of your government and a revolution contemplated."

Mark the language of this appeal, and remember that it was made to foreigners, in the city of New York, at an election for officers of the city government, within which they number more than one hundred thousand foreigners.

An eloquent and powerful American writer, in treating on this subject, thus feelingly remarks: "The political seer, in casting the horoscope of our country's destinies, is frequently compelled to cover his eyes with his hand, in order to conceal the streams of blood which roll before him."

The object of the present undertaking is to aid in arousing our countrymen to a keen perception of the dangers which threaten them, from foreign influence, through the suicidal process of indiscriminate foreign naturalization.

Much has already been said on this subject, but much more remains to be said; and we are determined, in conjunction with the fearless and patriotic spirits who are now employed in the same great cause, to sound the alarm far and wide, until the American people shall have been aroused from their lethargy and induced to think deeply and solemnly on this momentous subject—until every city, town, village and hamlet throughout our country shall respond to our warning cry, and shall lend their aid in the correction of this great and incalculable evil.

It is only necessary that the American people should reflect, to cause them to act promptly, powerfully and effectually in this matter; and, in order to induce them to reflect, their attention must be awakened by constant and spirit-stirring appeals from those who have thought, and thought intensely and profoundly, on this subject.

When, previous to the Revolutionary war, a trifling tax was laid upon tea, which probably would hardly have been noticed by nine-tenths of the community, a few patriotic spirits, seeing in it the germ of future slavery, threw themselves into the breach, and warned the people of their danger. Be it our duty to follow, at an humble distance, in their patriotic footsteps; for, although infinitely beneath them in talents, wisdom and ability, yet we feel we love our country as sincerely and as devotedly.

We, therefore, like those patriots, seeing portentous evils approaching our country from foreign influence, like them, though far inferior, will never cease to warn the people, till those evils are corrected or averted.

When we sometimes converse with our countrymen who have never reflected on the momentous subject of foreign influence, they sometimes reply to our expressions of apprehension, "Oh! what can a few foreigners, more or less, do to injure the United States?"

But, when we tell our countrymen that, in 1807, the foreign-born population in the United States bore a proportion to the native of about "one to forty," and that now the proportion is about one to five or six, and that from two to five hundred thousand foreigners arrive annually in the United States.

When we tell our countrymen that there are now five millions of individuals of foreign birth in the United States, or about one-third of our whole population, of whom about 70,000 are paupers and vagrants, supported at the public cost, at an expense to the American people and their government of two millions and a quarter of dollars annually, or a sum about equal to the annual cost of the whole American navy.

When we tell them that, among these paupers and vagrants, are the vicious, the illiterate and the insubordinate, the felon, the incendiary and the alibiist, who have fled, or been transported, to our young, pure and beautiful republic, reeking with the perfected and finished proficiency in vice—graduates in the school of crimes, which have been maturing in degree for many centuries, in their own native lands—and that this transportation of paupers, vagrants and convicts to the United States is rapidly becoming an established system of policy by foreign governments. An English gentleman recently stated that he had seen the poor marched in droves from the poor-houses to the ships, which were to take them to this country, accompanied by the superintendent, who settled for their passages; and it is only a few days since, that, in the city of New York, a number of paupers were landed in their foreign almshouse uniform.

The London Encyclopedia urges the British government to send out a million of emigrants a year, until a proper depletion is made of the swollen body of their population.

The mayor of Baltimore, the Hon. S. Smith recently forwarded to the President of the United States a German newspaper containing the following paragraph:

"A transport of inmates from the house of correction in Gotha will sail from hence to Bremen, under the escort of a police officer, and

from thence to America, either to New York or Baltimore."

The same gentleman, in a subsequent communication to the President of the United States, informed him that fourteen convicts had actually arrived from Bremen, who were landed with the other passengers. They had been embarked in iron, which were not struck off until near the Fort.

When we tell our countrymen that such as these are the very elements with which civil commotions are effected in their own lands, or as they have been not inaptly termed "the blood-lappers of revolutions," who, having no congeniality of feelings, interests or aspirations with ourselves—destitute of principles—educated from their earliest infancy in feuds, brawls, tumults and insurrections, and who are liable at any time to be wielded by artful demagogues, menaced by ecclesiastical fulminations, or bought with money, to strike their daggers deep into the institutions of the countries which gave them birth; but how much, oh! how much more readily and willingly into ours, for which they have no sympathies, and which they despise and abhor.

Yes, they have hitherto despised our country, for her easy credulity in admitting them, to equal rights with her native citizens, upon the flimsy basis of an electioneering oath, and now they abhor us because they perceive the first kindlings of attention to this subject, which teaches them that the day of our hallucination has already passed away.

When we tell our countrymen, that such are the hordes of foreign mechanics and artisans, now congregating hither from other lands, who by underbidding the native American mechanic, have almost monopolized the whole mechanical business of the United States,—that hosts of foreign merchants have congregated in our cities, and obtained the control of almost all our commercial and banking interests, and operations,—that every department of Law, Science, and even Divinity, is being rapidly overrun, and absorbed by foreigners, and foreign influence—that two thirds of the teachers in our schools, seminaries, and institutions for the education of our youth, and the instruction of the rising generation, consist of foreigners, who have themselves been brought up in distant lands,—imbued with feelings, prejudices and aspirations alien to our own,—and who cannot with the patriotic fire which burns in the heart of a native American, call their attention and veneration to the deeds of their ancestors, who projected our happy institutions, and the majority of whom should they undertake to sketch the outline of a patriot and a statesman, to their pupils as worthy of emulation, would select as their *beau ideal* the heartless despot Metetrnich, or the beggarly agitator Daniel O'Connell.

When we tell our countrymen, that a large majority of the offices of honor, trust, and profit, throughout our country are occupied by foreigners—that when a young native American changes his residence in pursuit of fortune, he must carry with him from place to place a spurious reputation, and even then he is perhaps repulsed with cold and heartless indifference, but no sooner does a foreigner appear in our land, than without any enquiry as to his past history, he is grasped warmly by the hand, and is surrounded by a host of friends and benefactors, and heaven and earth are moved, until by dint of irrefragable and pertinacious application he is thrust into some lucrative office, to the exclusion of a native born American, whose nicer delicacy or higher tone of feeling, and greater refinement, have prevented him from pursuing the same immodest course, and left him to pine in poverty and perhaps in misery. Thus are the Official, Commercial, and Pecuniary power and influence of foreigners, extended throughout our country.

When we tell our countrymen, that many of the professors in our Colleges and Universities are foreigners, and that the press, the great moral lever of nations, has almost been absolutely monopolized by foreigners, for melancholy to relate, when native Americans own presses, foreigners are too often permitted to control them—that presses whose whole object, aim and end, is the establishment of a foreign tone and feeling among the multifarious hosts of foreigners now in our country, have been quietly permitted to erect themselves throughout every part of the United States. Presses which can perceive nothing virtuous, beneficent or admirable,—nothing glorious, just or wise, in the United States,—her institutions, or her people,—but who shout psalms of praise and adulation to all foreigners and every circumstance of foreign origin.

When we point our countrymen, to the fact, that almost the whole machinery of our Criminal Courts, is sustained by foreign malefactors, at a great expense of time, toil and treasure to the people of the United States and with a fearful deterioration of native American manners and morals.

When we tell our countrymen, that in the private and social circles, where foreigners congregate unobserved by the eye of the native American, that jibes, taunts, and insulting sarcasms are heaped upon our country, and her institutions, and comparisons the most opprobrious and degrading to us, are made between our habits, manners and capacities, and those of the countries, from which they have been transported or escaped for refuge to our happy land.

When we tell our countrymen, that throughout the United States, in every city, town and village there exist societies of foreigners, who hold their meetings in a great degree in secret, and their proceedings remain unscrutinized by native Americans, and that although generally under the color of Benevolent purposes, their objects may be political, or at least be entirely foreign. Nothing that could be beneficial to our country, can result from them.

When we tell our countrymen, all these things, and every native American heart, responsive echoes the truth and justice of our assertions, let no native American hereafter say in answer to our appeals, "Oh! a few foreigners more or less, can never do any injury to the United States."

Even all these things we might make out to endure, but when we see the crime of perjury, so common of late as almost absolutely to have ceased to awaken those feelings of horror which it formerly engendered in the minds of the American community—when we see the infliction of summary and impulsive vengeance substituted for the majesty of the *lex scripta* or written law, to whose supremacy the people of the United States were formerly so prove bially subservient, and when we see the dreadful deterioration of manners and morals within the last few years in the United States, amongst our own countrymen, upon the broad, natural and inevitable basis that "Evil communications corrupt good manners." It is then that we tremble for the blood bought liberties of our native land, and the purity and perpetuity of our hallowed institutions.

(To be continued.)

MOTHER.

There is something in that word—mother—that sounds a pause in the busy pursuit of life—nay, in the current of ordinary thought. There is a calm about it that divests of every selfish, every sordid feeling; it strikes the sweetest string of the sympathies of our nature; it brings up, in bright remembrance, the peacefulness, the sunny days of our early life, and with them all their vision of prospective honor, and fame, and happiness. No time, no distance, no vicissitudes of life can change that deep, that holy veneration we early imbibe for her who gave us existence. It is the first principle that germinates in the bosom of infancy; it is, as it were, the guardian spirit of youth, and even maturer years; it is the last that quits the human heart when abandoned to vice—when it becomes an outlaw to its God. If our footsteps have been directed in the paths of virtue—if success has rewarded our exertions in the pursuit of a virtuous ambition—if we ride joyfully on the waves of affluence and glory—a "mother's voice" mingles, and gladdens, and crowns the felicity. If overtaken by the storms of adversity—every hope blighted by chilling disappointment—betrayed by the treachery of friendship, the hypocrisy of the world—abandoned to penury, sorrow and disease—then, even then, there is one that will not desert us—there is yet one safe, quiet asylum left us—home, the home of our childhood: a "mother's home"—it is a green spot in the great "Zahara of life": it is the peaceful harbor, where we may find shelter from the tempest of the ever-changing ocean of human existence. Mother!—in the sound of that sacred name, the monarch forgets his diadem, and feels that he is a child: the wretch who is doomed to a miserable existence in a dungeon, or to atone for crime upon the scaffold, whose atrocities long since have sealed up the fountain of his sympathies—tell him of the bitter anguish of a "mother," and, though an apostate to his Maker, he trembles and kneels in penitential sorrow; the tear, that stranger to vice, trickles silently down the brawny cheek, wrinkled by time, and care, and guilt.

Such is the tribute, the involuntary homage of our hearts towards our mothers. The principle, the controlling power of this veneration, although almost imperceptible, is still incalculable. Where is the man, whatever may be his age, his wisdom, his condition of life, that would utterly disregard the counsels of his mother? Where is the wretch, however lost to virtue, however abandoned to iniquity, who would dare to raise his hand in crime, should he hear the maternal injunction, "forbear!"—Macon Post.

THE SEA'S BOTTOM.

The bottom of the basin of the sea seems to have inequalities like those of the surface of the continents. Were it dried up, it would present valleys and plains. It is covered almost throughout with an immense quantity of testaceous animals, or those which have shells, intermixed with sand and grain. The bottom of the Adriatic Sea is composed of a compact bed of shells, several hundred feet in thickness. A celebrated diver, employed to descend into the Straits of Messina, saw there, with horror, enormous polypi attached to the rocks, the arms of which, being several feet long, were more than sufficient to strangle a man: in many seas, the eye perceives nothing but a bright, sandy, plain bottom, extending for several hundred miles, without an intervening object. But in others, particularly in the Red Sea, it is very different; the whole body of this extensive bed of water is, literally speaking, a forest of submarine plants and corals, formed by insects for their habitation, sometimes branching out to a great extent. Here are seen the madrepores, sponges, sea mushrooms, and various other things, covering every part of the bottom. The bed of many parts of the sea near America presents a very different, though very beautiful, appearance. This is covered with vegetables, which make it look as green as a meadow; and beneath are thousands of turtle and other sea animals feeding thereon. There are some places of the sea where no bottom has yet been found; still it is not bottomless. The mountains of continents seem to correspond with what are called the abysses of the sea. The highest mountains do not rise above 25,000 feet; and, allowing for the effects of the elements, some suppose that the sea is not beyond 36,000 feet in depth. Lord Mulgrave used, in the Northern Ocean, a very heavy sounding lead, and gave out, along with it, cable rope to the length of 4,686 feet, without finding the bottom. But the greatest depth hitherto sounded was by Capt. Scoresby, who, in the Greenland Seas, could find no bottom with 1,200 fathoms, or 7,200 feet, of line. According to Laplace, its mean depth is about two miles, which, supposing the general received estimates to be correct, as to the proportion the extent of the water bears to the dry land on the earth's surface, would make about two hundred and eighty millions of cubic feet of water.

[Rev. C. Williams' Works.]

A movement among the Jews.—It is stated in the N. Y. E. Star, that within a few years, great numbers of Jews have gone to Palestine—they now amount to above 40,000, and are increasing in multitude by large additions. It would be singular if, after the lapse of many centuries, the Jews should again obtain dominion over the land of their ancestors.

Great Invention.—A man in Franklin county, Ohio, has invented a pair of walking utensils, which he calls "skippers," by which a man can run over the ground at ten knots an hour, for ten hours. They are made somewhat on the plan of the steel springs of a carriage.

Cin. News.

That must be glorious news for leg-treasurers.—Pretence.

Massachusetts License Law.—After a discussion of nine days, the house of representatives of Massachusetts have rejected the license bill, called the bill of compromise, reported by Mr. Bliss, by a vote of 288 to 152, thus sustaining the law of last year prohibiting the sale of ardent spirits in quantities less than fifteen gallons, and abolishing the licenses of taverns.—Jour. of Com.

One way to Break up Drunkenes.—It is stated in a Kentucky paper that the country courts in that state are authorized to establish the rate of charges for taverns, for meals, liquor, &c. In Lewis county the court prohibited, under heavy penalties, the sale of liquor at such establishments at a higher rate than one cent per gall. This caused a general closing of doors among the trunkeries, and the county was relieved at once of its deadliest curse.—Temperance Gazette.

ANECDOTE OF BONAPARTE.

It is related of Napoleon, the late Emperor of France, that, when he was a child of seven years of age, he was one day accused, by one of his sisters, of having eaten a basket-full of grapes, figs and citrons, which had come from the garden of his uncle. Napoleon denied that he had eaten them; but it was believed that he had, and he was whipped. He was told that, if he would beg pardon, he should be forgiven. He, however, protested that he was innocent; but he was not believed. As further punishment, he was kept three whole days upon bread and cheese. However, he did not cry, though he was dull, but not sulky. At length, on the fourth day of his punishment, a little friend of another of his sisters, Marianne Bonaparte, returned from the country, and, on hearing of Napoleon's disgrace, she confessed that she and Marianne had eaten the fruit. It was now Marianne's turn to be punished.—When Napoleon was asked why he had not accused his sister, he replied that, though he suspected that she was guilty, yet, out of consideration to her little friend, who had no share in the falsehood, he said nothing.

Now this was covering the sin of his little friend. He scorned to be a tell-tale, even at the expense of suffering himself. Napoleon did this, perhaps, from what is called a high sense of honor; and there was something noble in his conduct. When Napoleon was a man, he did many things falsely called glorious; but he never looked so glorious as when, on this occasion, he scorned to tell a lie, and charge himself with taking the fruit, to save further punishment, and he would not tell of the others to get them punished. If we can prevent mischief, we should do so; but when it is done, let us not be the first to tell of it, that we may injure others. Let us warn them against doing it again; and if it be designed and deliberate mischief, let us avoid both them and their doings.

When envy, strife and wars begin
In little angry souls,
Mark how the sons of peace come in,
And quench the kindling coals.
Their minds are humble, mild and meek,
Nor let their fury rise;
No passion moves their lips to speak—
No pride exalts their eyes.
[London Teacher's Offering.]

A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.—A few years ago a farmer living a few miles from Easton, sent his daughter on horseback to that town to procure from the bank smaller notes for one of 100 dollars. When she arrived there, the bank had closed, and she endeavored to effect her object by offering it at several stores, but could not get her note changed. She had not gone far on her return when a stranger rode up to her and accosted her with so much politeness that she had not the slightest suspicion of any evil intention on his part. After a ride of a mile or two, employed in a very social conversation, they came to a retired part of the road, and the gentleman commanded her to give him the note. It was with some difficulty that she could be made to believe him in earnest, as his demeanor had been so friendly—but the presentation of a pistol placed this matter beyond a doubt, and she yielded to necessity. Just as she held the note to him, a sudden puff of wind blew the note into the road, and carried it gently several yards from them. The discourteous knight alighted to overtake it, and the lady whipped her horse to get out of his power, and the other horse who had been left standing by her side, started with her. His owner fired a pistol, which only tended to increase the speed of all parties, and the young lady arrived safely at home with the horse of the robber, on which was a pair of saddlebags. When these were opened they were found to contain, besides a quantity of counterfeit bank notes, fifteen hundred dollars in good money! The horse was a good one, and when saddled and bridled, was thought to be worth at least as much as the bank note that was stolen.

THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO CANAL.—We learn with great pleasure that the water has been admitted into the twenty-seven miles of this Canal lately finished, and that boats are now navigating that, as well as the older portions of the line. This completes one hundred and thirty-seven miles of this great work, leaving but fifty miles to finish, in order to connect the town of Cumberland with tide-water, by the most perfect canal navigation which this country can boast of.

We may now expect a great increase to the trade of the Canal, because the portion in use connects with the national road at Hancock, at which point the descending trade will take the boat. Already several boats, freighted with potatoes, fish, salt, and other merchandise, from this District, have passed through this one hundred and thirty-seven miles of canal, to points on the river above the 6th dam, which is at the mouth of Great Cacapon river.

Owing to the unusual low stage of the water at this season of the year, the river navigation between Cumberland and the point to which the Canal is finished is very dangerous; so much so, that out of seven coal boats which left Cumberland lately, during a small rise in the river, but three reached the Canal, the others being lost. This fact shows how important the completion of the Canal is to the People of Maryland, as well as the advantages which the People of this District may reasonably anticipate, upon the accomplishment of that event.

National Intelligencer.

THE WIDOWER AND HIS DAUGHTER.—He did not send her to a boarding school to learn frivolous accomplishments, and make romantic friendships, and have her head filled with the fashions of the beau, before any principles for the guidance of her conduct in life, or any distinct ideas of what constituted rational happiness, had been conveyed to her mind. Certain it is, however, that the love of home, and the habit of domestic confidence, must pervade female education, or, merely being married will never make a woman fond of domestic pleasures, or capable of discharging domestic duties. It is strange that men of sense, learning, and knowledge of the world, can believe that a weak minded, sentimental, frivolous young lady, whose whole heart is devoted to dress, amusements, and husband-hunting, will make a kind, submissive and judicious wife! Such apparently gentle girls are the most unreasonable beings in the universe—as wives, I mean. Men will not believe, till they find by conjugal experience, that a pretty, soft spoken, sentimental young creature, whose deepest learning is a few French phrases, and a few tunes on the piano, can exhibit passions as violent as Queen Elizabeth, or be as obstinate as Madame de Stael in an argument. Before proposing to marry a young lady, consider if she has qualities you would esteem in an intimate friend. If she has not, never dream your love will last, though she be as beautiful as a Hourii. Beauty is a fascinating object; but who ever selected a friend for his or her beauty?—Mrs. Hale.